which had foundered there in 1922, causing a few to wonder whether this hardihood was worth while to provide more ingots to lie in bank vaults in London, Paris and New York. The divers concerned appeared to have no such doubts, and persisted, in time recovering the gold and disposing of it. Trotsky's house at Prinkipo was burnt down, many of his papers being lost; but this misfortune failed to induce the Home Secretary, Mr. Clynes, to reconsider his refusal to allow Trotsky to come to England. Pictures began to be telegraphed, and a tick was found by a purchaser in a pound of butter, sent by him to the Natural History Museum, and there pronounced of a kind 'entirely unknown in Europe, and clearly of Asiatic origin', questions being asked in Parliament about the matter and indignant letters appearing in the Press.

Dr. Brtining and Herr Curtius were entertained at Chequers without any noticeable result; and a large meeting was held in the Albert Hall preparatory to the opening of the Disarmament Conference, and addressed by MacDonald, Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Lloyd George. 'We are going to Geneva,' MacDonald said, 'determined by persuasion, by arguments, by appeals to what has been written, appeals to measures already taken, appeals to history, appeals to common sense, to get the nations of the world to join in and reduce this enormous, disgraceful burden of armaments, which we are now bearing from one end of the world to the other,'[3] and was much applauded.

Flood-lighting in honour of the International Illumination Congress attracted many into the streets to stare up without visible

emotion at a radiant Tower of London, St. Paul's Cathedral and Buckingham Palace. A Cambridge undergraduate who had tied himself up and gagged himself so securely that he was found dead, created much interest; the unveiling of a memorial to Lord Curzon in Carlton House Terrace, less. Those opulent

[3] MacDonald's last act as Premier was to initial a White Paper stating the case for British rearmament. This White Paper appeared with his initials, J.R.JML, at the end, it was said by an error; if so, perhaps a Freudian one.